

Glory

Josh Tarp and The Still

I dreamed I saw the devil
Dressed in his Sunday suit
He tried to pull me closer
But my feet, they would not move
This train is bound for glory, love
If I look over my shoulder
I always see him there
He's dressed like friends and family
Never lost his icy stare
This train is bound for glory, love
Ain't it strange, sometimes
Tickets saved for evil men and liars
Ain't it strange, my love
This train is bound for glory after all
The blood dried on my hands
Weighs heavy on my heart
The water's washed my spirit
But my body's worlds apart
This train is bound for glory, love
My feet will soon grow weary
My strength will surely fail
Board the door to the passenger car
With three long rusty nails
This train is bound for glory, love
Ain't it strange, sometimes
Tickets saved for evil men and liars
Ain't it strange, my love
This train is bound for glory after all
I'll take my sins to my grave
Bury my body with my shame
Ash to ash and dust to dust
I'll take my sins to my grave
Bury my body with my shame
Ash to ash and dust to dust
This train is bound for glory
Ain't it strange, sometimes
Tickets saved for evil men and liars
Ain't it strange, my love
This train is bound for glory after all

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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